

**28! ORCHESTRA^ A POEM OF
DANCING.**

19-

Like this, he framed the gods⁹
eternal bower 9 And of a shapeless
and confused mass, By his
through-piercing and digesting
power \$ The turning Vault of
Heaven framed was / Whose
starry wheels he hath so made to
pass As that their momngs do a
Music frame, And they
themselves still dance unto the
same,

20.

Orif" this All₉ which roundabout -
we see** ' ^ ' As idle MORPHEUS
some sick brains hath taught ,
UOfund^v^ded notes compacted
be" How was this goodly
architecture wrought ? Or by
what means were they together
brought ?

They err₃ that say, ^{se} they did
concur by Chance ! ^{3f} made
them meet in a well ordered*
Dance!

As when, AMP HI ON with his charming
Lyre;, ,
Begot so sweet a Siren of the air,
That, with her rhetoric, made the stones
conspire^
The ruins, of a city to repair
(A work of Wit ! and Reason's wise
affair /) ;

So LOVE'S smooth tongue 9 the notes 9
such measure taught 9 That they
joined hands ; and so the* world was
wrought I

How justly then is Dancing termed
new_y
Which, with the world, in point of time
began ?
Yea Time itself (whose birth JOVE never
knew*,
And which is far more ancient than the
sun)
Had not one moment of his age outrun,

When out leaped Dancing from the ^{' a}
heap of things!

And lightly rode upon his ninible
wings ! , ^